WHAT BECOMES OF THE CABINET MEMBERS?

There Are Nearly Twoscore of Them Living To-day, and They Are All Doing Well, Thank You—Some Are Judges, Some Are Senators, and One Is a Consul General, but Most of Them Are Doing the Things They Did Before They Were Made Confidential Advisers to the Nation's Chief Executive—Some "Exes" Have Served in More Than One Place.

George H. Williams, of Portland, Oreg., Attorney General Under Grant, Is the Oldest, at 84; Paul Morton, Now at the Head of the Equitable, Is the Youngest—More Are Lawyers than Anything Else, Though There's a Fair Sprinkling of Bankers and a Few Business Men—College Men in the Majority—Eight Secretaries of the Navy Are Still Living.

There are nearly forty men now living, but not at present in the Cabinet, who have been official advisers to the Chief Executive, and every one of them is doing well.

There are three "ex-Secretaries" of State, four of the Treasury, five of War, seven of the Interior, eight of the Navy, one of Agriculture, two of Commerce and Labor, eight former Postmasters General, and eight former Attorneys General. These figures added make forty-six, but some of the "exes" have served in more than one Cabinet place, while four, Root, Cortelyou, Metcalf, and Bonaparte, are still Cabinet members.

The oldest of them all, George H. Williams, Attorney General under Grant from 1871 to 1875, is eighty-four, still hale and hearty, at Portland, Oreg. The youngest, Paul Morton, second of Roosevelt's five naval heads to date, is fifty. George B. Cortelyou, now Secretary of the Treasury, is five years younger than Morton.

The attorney generalship was by no means the first place of importance to be filled by Judge Williams. Born in New York State, he was educated in the district school and village academy at Pompey Hill, where he also studied law. He was admitted at twenty-one and went West. When he had got as far west as Keokuk, Iowa, he stayed his journey for some years, married, was elected a judge at twenty-four and went into politics, working for the election of Franklin Pierce as President in 1852.

Pierce appointed Williams chief justice of Oregon Territory the next year, and he has made his home there ever since. For the six years from 1865 to 1871 he was in the United States Senate from Oregon and was on the Alabama Claims Commission. Then Grant took him into the cabinet; he resigned in 1875 and Grant nominated him for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, but withdrew his name. Ever since then he has been in the active practice of law; though he was mayor of Portland in 1902-05. It would not be easy to find a more useful, well-rounded life than that of this fine old man.

Next in age to Williams is Norman J. Colman, eighty, first man to serve as Secretary of Agriculture.

The Department of Agriculture was established just before the end of Cleveland's first term. Colman had been Commissioner of Agriculture and was made Secretary, but, of course, was displaced after Harrison's inauguration. A York State boy, he was educated in the "little red schoolhouse." At twenty he started West, reaching St. Louis five years later, having tarried in Kentucky, where he taught school and was admitted to the bar, and in Indiana, where he practiced law and served as district attorney at New Albany. At St. Louis he went into agricultural journalism, establishing a weekly paper for farmers, through which he became an agricultural leader in the West. When the civil war came he was made a lieutenant colonel in the enrolled State militia. He has filled many high places, including the lieutenant governor's chair, and possesses a French decoration because of his service to agriculture. Mr. Colman is still in active life in St. Louis.

Paul Morton, as chairman of the Equitable's board of trustees, Thomas F. Ryan's right-hand man in insurance—never was in public life before he became a Secretary, and has not been since. He was born in Detroit, and his father was Secretary of Agriculture during Cleveland's second term. Paul's career from the bottom to the top in railroading—'tis said he began as clerk at $35 a month, and wound up at $36,000 a year—was one of the romances of success we read about. It was Morton who posted Roosevelt on the details of railroad rebating and so made it possible to get the rate bill through Congress.

The majority of the eight surviving naval Secretaries have been picturesque entities. The latest to leave the department, Charles Joseph Bonaparte, Attorney General at fifty-six, descended from a king, but American born and intensely loyal to the land of his birth, yields to few in that respect.

William Eaton Chandler, Arthur's naval head, approaches the limit for audacity and courage. He is a Harvard Law School graduate and now is practicing law in Washington and Concord, his birthplace and present home. As chief counsel in the suit to have the property of Mary Baker G. Eddy, Christian Science head, placed in a receiver's hands, he is specially prominent just now. He was a big factor in the rows accompanying the rate bill's passage. Being a friend of both Senator Tillman and the President, he was right in it, and he uttered his full share of the language generated during that episode. Chandler is seventy. He was in the United States Senate from 1887 to 1901. Since then he has been president of the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission at Washington.

The life of Benjamin Franklin Tracy, who served under Harrison, has been full of contrast. At seventy-seven he is an active New York lawyer. He followed Whitney in the department and was a tremendous force in the navy's rejuvenation.

He was schooled in the village academy at Owego, N. Y., where he was born. He helped organize the Republican party in the State; he raised two regiments when the war broke out, and was made colonel of the 109th New York Volunteers. He won the medal of honor for gallantry and was brevetted a brigadier general. Then he settled in Brooklyn, where he became United States district attorney, and later judge of the New York Court of Appeals, highest State tribunal, and for years was State Republican leader. His services in formulating the internal revenue laws so that a maximum amount is collected at a minimum expense were of great value.

At one time his farm near Owego was famous for its fine horses, cattle, poultry, and pigs. He is still proud of a tribute to his agricultural standing reported by a New York friend. This friend told an Owego farmer that Gen. Tracy was one of the country's greatest men.

"Ya-as," drawled the agriculturist, "I guess Tracy's the biggest hog man in the hull caboodle!"

One of the most convincing of modern advocates, Gen. Tracy has not often been really eloquent, but his opening address as chief counsel for the defense in the famous Beecher-Tilton trial was a gem of eloquence. It was issued in book form after delivery and 50,000 copies were sold. The greatest grief in Tracy's life came when his Washington home burned down and his wife and daughter perished in the fire.

Since leaving the Cabinet he has stuck pretty close to his profession, though he served as president of the commission which drafted the charter of the "Greater" New York in 1898, and he ran for mayor of New York, but was badly defeated by Van Wyck, Tammany candidate, in a three-cornered contest, Seth Low, the Citizens' Union champion, being third contestant. When Secretary of the Treasury Windom died at a New York Board of Trade dinner, in 1891, he fell into Tracy's arms.

William Henry Moody, fifty-four, a native of Massachusetts, like Roosevelt, a Harvard man, and now a member of the United States Supreme Court, is one of the comparatively few who has served in two Cabinet positions. Roosevelt appointed him both to the Attorney Generalship and the Navy Department.

Moody's predecessor under McKinley, John Davis Long, also a Massachusetts man, had Roosevelt for his assistant just before the Spanish war, and there was more or less friction between them until Roosevelt's resignation to join the Rough Riders. Long is between sixty-eight and sixty-nine. He held several State offices, including the governorship, before going to Washington as a Representative in 1883. He was born in Maine, got his degree at Harvard and lives at Hingham, near Boston. The bulk of his very heavy law practice has always been in the Bay State capital.

Hillary Abner Herbert, who held the post during Cleveland's second term, South Carolinian by birth, but Alabama bred, and a Confederate officer in the civil war, is practicing law in Washington at seventy-three. At sixty-four Nathan Goff, naval secretary under Hayes, is a United States circuit judge, living at Clarksburg, W. Va., the place of his birth.

Famous State Department Heads.

Richard Olney, at seventy-one, one of foremost legal lights in Boston, where he lives on Commonwealth avenue, is one of the best known surviving Secretaries of State. He served in Cleveland's second term, and made the greater part of his reputation by the audacity with which he upheld the Monroe Doctrine in the mid-nineties, when England was preparing to force certain claims against Venezuela. At least, it always has been supposed by the public that he wrote the President's famous message to Congress announcing that this republic would not allow the landing of an armed European force on any part of the Western continent without making every possible effort to prevent it.

William Rufus Day, who succeeded John Sherman, is now a justice of the Supreme Court. He is fifty-eight, slight, also retiring and silent unless he is witnessing a baseball game. Called to Washington by McKinley in the midst of the perplexities incident to the beginning of the Spanish war to be Sherman's assistant when the latter was on the downhill road, Day fully justified the President's confidence in him, and was made head of the department when Sherman resigned. Day resigned at the close of the war, but served as chairman for the United States on the Paris commission which fixed the terms of the treaty of peace with Spain. McKinley made Day a circuit judge. In 1903 Roosevelt put him in his present place.

The third surviving Secretary of State, John Watson Foster, is possibly the most famous American international lawyer. He was appointed to the State portfolio by Harrison, in 1892, soon after the Republican national convention, in which Harrison had defeated Blaine for the Presidential nomination. A Pike County Hoosier by birth and a graduate of the State university, Foster had served in the civil war as a colonel, had been an editor in Evansville, and United States minister to Mexico, Russia, and Spain; he had also been counsel for various foreign governments, and had negotiated reciprocity treaties with Brazil, Spain, Germany, the British West Indies, &c.

His income from his international law practice was big, and he used to wonder whether he could get it back or not. Harrison was not re-elected, but Foster's fears proved groundless, since he was sent to Paris in 1893 to represent this country in the Behring Sea arbitration. He represented China in her peace negotiations with Japan, and since then has been intrusted with several important special missions for this government, and has got his international practice back again. He is now seventy-one; his famous side whiskers are as luxuriant as ever, though whiter, and his voice and manner have all their old-time suavity.

Former War Department Chiefs.

James Donald Cameron, Secretary of War in Grant's last year, rich in coal and iron mines, imanufacturing establishments and the like, is retired at seventy-four, and has been for years. His home is at Harrisburg, the capital of the State over which he and his father, Simon Cameron, were political bosses before the Quay days dawned, but he is much in New York. He was in the Senate from Pennsylvania for twenty years after leaving the Cabinet, but resigned ten years ago.

Two years older than Cameron, Redfield Proctor, appointed in the War Office by Harrison, has been in the Senate ever since 1891. He is so big a man—6 feet 3 inches, and broad "according"—that his ordinary frock coat would be amply large to serve almost any one of his colleagues as an overcoat. He had been prominent in Vermont State politics and had served as governor, but never was in national politics before entering the Cabinet. He is famous for his dry New England humor. Once a fellow-Senator, speaking along lines that Proctor opposed, announced that he desired to drop into verse.

"I wish to interpolate the little bit of poetry," said the Senator, "which has been set to music by an eminent composer."

"Has it?" queried Proctor. "Then sing it!"

His great wealth is in marble. His son is now governor of Vermont.

Stephen Benton Elkins, who followed Proctor as War Secretary under Harrison, now United States Senator from West Virginia, is about as big a man; perhaps not so tall, but much stouter. He is ten years younger and as rich, or richer, his wealth being in coal and iron. Born in Ohio, he went to Missouri as a child, stayed there till he got his degree at the University of Missouri, studied law, went to New Mexico to grow up with the country, was sent to Washington as Territorial Delegate, got acquainted with the daughter of Henry Gassoway Davis, Senator from West Virginia, married her and settled in West Virginia, to be near his father-in-law. After leaving the Cabinet in 1893 he went back to his West Virginia mines and railroads and was made Senator in 1895.

At sixty-three Robert Todd Lincoln, appointed Secretary of War by Garfield, sixteen years after Abraham Lincoln was assassinated, is living in Chicago. He never has been much in politics, but, as the son of his father, he has been mentioned several times for the Presidency with more or less sincerity. Upon leaving the Cabinet in 1895, he returned to Chicago, where he had gathered a big law practice, after graduating from Harvard College and Law School, and built up his practice anew, his specialty being real estate. He became counsel for the Pullman Company early in its history, and on the death of Pullman, was made its president. He is a rich man in the modern sense of the term. He was Minister to England under Harrison.

Elihu Root, who preceded Taft in the War Department, can hardly be termed an "ex-Secretary" till after he finally leaves the Cabinet.

The Nation's Financial Men.

Leslie Mortimer Shaw, just out of the Treasury Department, at fifty-eight, and now at the head of a New York Trust Company, is the youngest of the Treasury ex-Secretaries. Charles Stebbins Fairchild, who had the portfolio during a part of Cleveland's first term, is next youngest, being sixty-five. He was an Albany lawyer and had been attorney general of his State before he entered the Cabinet, but after leaving it made New York his headquarters, where, for years, he was president of a big trust company, though now retired. He is a native of New York State and a Harvard man.

Lyman Judson Gage, who held the portfolio under McKinley, and was succeeded under Roosevelt by Shaw, also became president of a big New York trust company after leaving the Cabinet in 1902. He is a native of New York State, self-educated, and was a Chicago bank president before becoming a Cabinet minister. He also was president of the Chicago World's Fair. At seventy-one he is retired and lives in California much of the time.

Cleveland's Treasury head during his second term, John Griffin Carlisle, now seventy-one, has been practicing law successfully in New York ever since he retired from the Cabinet, ten years ago. He has been little in the public eye since leaving Washington. He is not a college man. He entered Congress in 1877 and served in both Houses, being Speaker of the lower one for six years. It was of him that McKinley once said: "That man never had a cloudy thought."

The Interior Portfolio.

Cornelius Newton Bliss and Ethan Allen Hitchcock, both chosen by McKinley to hold the portfolio of the Interior; Hitchcock's service, just concluded, reaching into Roosevelt's administration, are both rich men. Bliss is seventy-four; Hitchcock, seventy-one. Neither is college bred. Both are merchants of the old school. Called into public life without expecting it by McKinley, Hitchcock served first as Minister and then as Ambassador to Russia, becoming Secretary of the Interior when Bliss stepped out. No one can yet have forgotten the reforms of Hitchcock's regime.

Born in New England, Bliss went to New Orleans as a boy, got back North and went to work in Boston in 1866, but finally gravitated to New York, where he has been a noteworthy factor in the business world for more than thirty years. He was treasurer of the Republican National Committee in the last four campaigns and president of the American Protective Tariff League from its formation, in 1888, until two or three years ago. Bliss was never so bored in his life as when in the Cabinet.

John Wilcox Noble, who had the interior portfolio under Harrison, and David Rowland Francis, who had it during the latter part of Cleveland's second administration, are both residents of St. Louis. Noble is now seventy-five; he was a lawyer in the metropolis of the mid-Mississippi Valley when called to the Cabinet, and he has been practicing there ever since he left it. He is an Ohioan by birth, was livig at Keokuk, Iowa, when the civil war broke out, went to the front and rose to the rank of brevet brigadier general.

Francis was born a Kentuckian. He studied at the Washington University, established himself as a commission merchant, and served as mayor of St. Louis and governor of Missouri before entering the Cabinet. His entire career has been remarkably successful, but he is best known because he was president of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in 1901. This enterprise, in fact, made him more or less famous in every civilized land. He is fifty-six, rich, and has been talked of a good deal in the past as a Democratic Presidential possibility.

Hoke Smith, who held the Interior Secretaryship three of the four years of Cleveland's second term, returned to Atlanta on leaving the Cabinet and resumed his law practice. It and the newspaper which he took on a debt-some years ago have brought him a substantial fortune, and he will not need his salary as governor of Georgia, to which office he was chosen at the last State election. He gets his odd Christian name from his mother's family. He is fifty-one, and is not a college man.

William Freeman Vilas, Secretary of the Interior during the latter half of Cleveland's first term, who had previously served as Postmaster General, is living at Madison, Wis., where he practiced law before his incursion into Cabinetland. He is still practicing. He is sixty-seven, a native of Vermont, and a graduate of Wisconsin University. He served in the civil war, rose to be lieutenant colonel, and was United States Senator from 1891 to 1897. He is rich.

Henry M. Teller, Arthur's Secretary of the Interior twenty-five years ago, is seventy-seven. He was a New York State boy, educated at Alfred University, taught school, practiced law, and in 1861 reached Colorado via Illinois, where he made a three years' stop on the road. He got into the United States Senate in 1876, remained there till put into the Cabinet in 1882; in 1885, when he left the Cabinet, went into the Senate, and has been a Senator ever since, part of the time as a Silver Republican. One of his most remarkable speeches was made in 1903. Its delivery took four days, and it took him a full week to revise it for the printer. The circumstances attending Teller's last re-election to the Senate, in 1903, were unusual. There was just one too few present in joint session of the legislature to make a quorum. The sergeant-at-arms went out, found a member named Madden, who was sick abed, bundled him into an ambulance against his wife's protest, and took him to the chamber, where he completed the quorum and Teller was elected.

These Looked After the Mail.

There are eight living former Postmasters General, counting George Bruce Cortelyou, now Secretary of the Treasury, and therefore not an "ex," and Vilas, who has been at the head of the Interior Department as well.

Cortelyou's immediate predecessor as Postmaster General was Robert John Wynne, who reached his Cabinet chair via the First Assistant's place, in 1902. Apparently he was expected to be only a figurehead, but he insisted on knowing what was going on. The result was war between Machen and Beavers, bureau heads, and Wynne; a general investigation of the department and trial on criminal charges for Machen, Beavers, and some others. Postmaster General Payne was not in sympathy with Wynne at first, but fell in with him later. Wynne was made head of the department in 1904; in 1905 he was sent to London as United States consul general. He is fifty-five, native of New York City, and was Washington correspondent of the New York Press when taken into the Post-office Department.

McKinley's Postmaster General from 1898 to 1902, Charles Emory Smith, was also a newspaper man, editor of the Philadelphia Press, both before and after his connection with the department. He is sixty-five, a graduate of Union, a native of Connecticut, and was Minister to Russia under Harrison. James Albert Gary, who preceded him as head of the department under McKinley, Connecticut born, was a manufacturer in Baltimore when placed in the Cabinet, and returned to the business on resigning in 1898. He is seventy-three.

At sixty-nine John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, is pursuing his way as a retail merchant, the business which he was engaged in when intrusted with the portfolio by Harrison in 1889.

Don M. Dickinson, Postmaster General under Cleveland, during his first term, returned to his law practice in Detroit after leaving the Cabinet, and at sixty-one is still active. He is a graduate of the law department of the University of Michigan. In 1896 he was senior counsel of the United States in the prosecution of the Bering Sea claims, and in 1902 was a member of the board of arbitration appointed to settle the differences between the United States and Salvador.

Thomas Lemuel James, Garfield's Postmaster General, now seventy-six, who began life as a printer in Utica, N. Y., and was postmaster in New York when called to the Cabinet, became president of the Lincoln National Bank, in New York, on leaving the department, and has held that position a quarter of a century. He is not a college graduate, but has received several honorary degrees.

Former Chief Law Officers.

Including Williams, there are eight surviving Attorneys General, seven besides Supreme Court Justice Moody, who has filled two Cabinet places, both under Roosevelt. Philander Chase Knox, who was a big corporation lawyer in Pittsburg when called to the Cabinet by McKinley in 1901, resigned the place under Roosevelt, in 1904, when elected to the Senate, and has devoted himself to his Senatorial job ever since. He is one of the most picturesque men, both in appearance and in personal history, who ever filled a Cabinet chair. At fifty-four, 6 feet tall, smooth shaven, alert, he is in the very prime of life. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth and a graduate of Mount Union College, an Ohio institution.

He never held but one office before entering the Cabinet, that of Assistant United States District Attorney. He was Carnegie's attorney in many of his earlier operations. He thinks his work in examining the status of the Panama Canal companies before the purchase of the canal was the most important he ever did. It was he, who, as Attorney General, caused the dissolution of J. J. Hill's Northern Securities Company. The Senator is as fond of a fast horse to-day as he was when practicing law.

John William Griggs, who succeeded Knox as Attorney General and was a Paterson, N. J., lawyer before entering the Cabinet, returned to Paterson and resumed his practice there on resigning in 1901. He is fifty-eight, a native of New Jersey, and a graduate of Lafayette. His predecessor, Joseph McKenna, a native of Philadelphia, though appointed from California by McKinley, was made a United States Supreme Court justice in 1898. He is sixty-three.

Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati, Attorney General during a part of Cleveland's second term, an Ohioan by birth and a Denison University man, is practicing law at sixty-one in Cincinnati, as he was in 1895, when called to the Cabinet. Harrison's Attorney General and for years his partner, William Henry Harrison Miller, is practicing law at Indianapolis. He is sixty-six, a native of New York State, and a graduate of Hamilton.

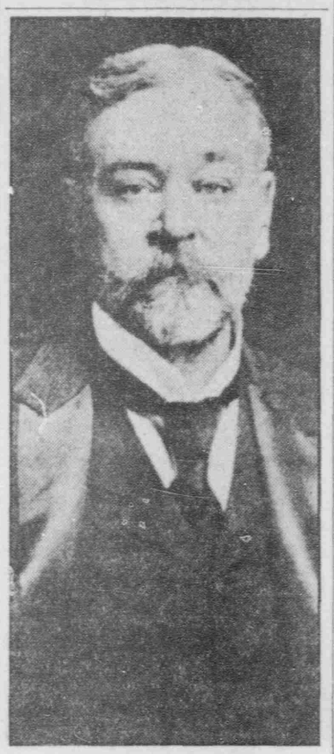
Wayne MacVeagh, the oldest of the living ex-Attorneys General—he is seventy-four—who served under Garfield and resigned when Arthur succeeded him, is practicing law in Philadelphia, where he is a very big figure. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth and enlisted in the State's defense when it was threatened by the Confederate movement which culminated at Gettysburg. A Republican in the time of Hayes, who sent him to Louisiana to smooth things over there, he became a Democrat in the days of Cleveland, who made him Ambassador to Italy. He was chief counsel for the United States in the Venezuelan arbitration proceedings at The Hague in 1903, and has always been a champion of international peace. He is a Yale man.

Both the former Secretaries of Commerce and Labor, George B. Cortelyou and Victor H. Metcalf, are still in the Cabinet.

Cornelius N. Bliss.

Senator Stephen B. Elkins.

John D. Long.



Robert T. Lincoln.

John G. Carlisle.

Richard Olney.

OUR NATIONAL PARKS.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

More than twenty-five years ago the Yellowstone Park had become a great mecca for enthusiastic pilgrims and nature-worshippers. It was then set aside by the government as a pleasure ground, policed with several troops of United States cavalry, and the people of the United States were invited to come and enjoy it. It is now under the control of the Department of the Interior, and includes over 2,000,000 acres of land lying in Montana and Wyoming, 8,000 feet above the sea. This is the oldest and largest of the national parks, and because of its wild scenery, its uncouth and marvelous geological formations, it is also the most interesting. Its geysers are from five to sixty feet in diameter, and spout from fifty to three hundred feet high. The turbulent boiling of the springs and the hissing of steam through the fissures in the ground caused John Muir, the great naturalist, to liken the park to a giant kitchen, where Mother Nature's pots have been bubbling and boiling over through many long, long ages. Queer tricks these kettles play, for when Excelsior Geyser sends up its eormous volumes of water it sometimes overflows the small creek nearby, rendering the current so hot and swift that it is impassable.

History has written wonderful records in the Yellowstone Park. On Amethyst Mountain an exposed ledge shows fifteen layers of world-making, representing periods of time too long for human computation. Opal and agate stumps show that back in the world's dim dawn empires of nature had been founded there on other empires of nature that had long before fallen in some great battle of the elements. Giant forests had their beginning, had lived and died, to be covered by other forests, which, when they had lived their day, gave place to still others, until no less than fifteen dynasties of the tree kingdom are recorded there in opal and agate pages on the mountain side.

By stage, on horseback, in prairie schooners and light wagons, the children of the nation come to see this great playground year after year. Bronzed troopers ride over the trails day and night, winter and summer, to see that no laws protecting the parks are violated, that no vandal defaces the edges of the geysers in gratifying the national thirst for souvenirs, that no fires are left burning, and that the game is not molested. The government plants and harvests a large field of alfalfa in the park each year for the use of the herds of antelope and elk when winter forage on the mountain side grows scarce. Last year, in one evening a forest ranger counted 1,200 elk in one herd, that came down to the hospitable government feeding ground.

Another national pleasure ground is the Yosemite Valley, which was placed under government control in 1899. From 1864 until that time it had been under the care of the State of California. There a natural column, 1,500 feet high dominates the scenery for miles around. Symmetrical, ice-burnished, set with crystals, carved by the irresistible forces of nature through countless ages, it has been named Glacier Monument. Here, too, nature has carved basaltic paving stones for one terrace, polishing them to the smoothness of glass, and laying them on the floor of her garden for all the world to see. Startling shapes and effects in the rocks, precipitous and gigantic waterfalls, exquisite colors at sunrise and sunset, and noon hours, rich in warmth and glow—these has nature given the spot. It is said that even the dogs and horses who enter the enchanted ground for the first time are puzzled at every turn of the trails that cross the 1,124 square miles of playground.

Last summer the State of California ceded to the general government all control over the Mariposa Big Tree Grove and this was added to the Yosemite Reservation. It is policed in like manner, by troops and rangers. California preserves other trees on her own account in Sempiverons Park in the Great Basin. Trees are standing there that were flourishing when Pharaoh of the Hard Heart was sending the children of Israel into exile, and that saw the glories of Babylon rise and fall.

In the fall of 1890 the Sequoia and Gen. Grant National Parks, of Tulare County, California, were added to the growing list. Not only are the trees now standing to be preserved, but in nurseries seedlings are being carefully reared to be used in reforesting where it is needed. There have recently been several large, picturesque caves discovered on the grounds. The State of Washington has one of the most beautiful of the national parks within its boundaries. This is Mount Ranier Park, a tract of land about eighteen miles square that includes most of the famous peak for which it was named. Old trails have been located and put in order, tent hotels erected for guests, and forest rangers sent to patrol it to guard against destructive fires. Two hundred and forty-nine square miles of territory surrounding Crater Lake in Oregon have been withdrawn from public settlement, and last year over 1,600 tourists went that way to feast their eyes on the landscape. Winter early locks up the mountain passes, then the superintendent has the floors taken from the bridges that they may not break from the weight of snow, has all the tools and boats stored away, and goes into winter quarters at Klamath Falls until spring unlocks the ways again.

The Dakotas have each a national park. Twelve miles southeast of Custer, S. D., is the Wind Cave Park, and last year 3,000 tourists went down the winding stairs there to see the wonders in the cave far below. On the south shore of Devil's Lake, N. D., is a three-year-old park containing about a thousand acres and known as Sully's Hill Park. In this reservation are many prehistoric mounds in which skeletons, stone, copper, and ivory trinkets have been found.

A lone cowboy from the Mancos, riding his wiry cayuse out across the hills and mesas in search of lost cattle a few years ago, came upon a number of ancient pueblos built high against the face of a cliff. The State of Colorado, realizing the value of these buildings, set about preserving them. Later they became the leading features of the Mesa Verde National Park. The buildings and their contents have suffered greatly from the hands of vandals, though the famous Spruce Tree House, the Balcony House, and the Cliff Palace have been preserved Cliff Palace, with its tapering, loop-holed tower, is said to be the most famous work of prehistoric Americans now in existence. The Casa Grande ruin, discovered by Padre Kino in 1694, is also another government acquisition. It is eighteen miles northeast of Casa Grande station, in Pinal County, Arizona, and was taken under government protection in 1889. The interesting prehistoric ruins of the Gila and Verde River Valleys, and the chalcedony of the famous petrified forests of giant trees in Arizona are exposed to the depredations of tourists and collectors, and should be placed under government protection.

In 1890 it was decided to preserve the famous battlefield of Chickamauga as a national military park. This was the first of its kind in the world. By 1897 the government had acquired all the territory lying about Chattanooga on which the famous eight-days' battles had been fought. Under the direction of the Department of War the territory was turned into a large military reservation, where monuments were set to commemorate the deeds of Northern and Southern heroes and markers set to designate the positions of the various commands. In the battles fought on this ground five of the great armies of the country were engaged, under such leaders as Grant, Bragg, Sherman, Longstreet, Sheridan, Forrest, Thomas, Wheeler, Rosecrans, and Stewart. The fields of Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, and Missionary Ridge are included in the 8,500 acres, and the tract lies in Walker and Coosa counties, Georgia, and Hamilton County, Tennessee. Interstate drills and encampments are held in this park every summer.

Another military park is at Shiloh, Hardin County, Tennessee, where Grant and Buell defeated the Confederates under Albert Sidney Johnston and Beauregard, and where Johnston was killed. There are 3,000 acres in this park. Wisconsin last year added a $15,000 monument in honor of her dead to those already there. Ten Southern and eleven Northern States contributed the soldiers for this memorable battle. Vicksburg was the third of the national military parks. It was provided for by act of Congress in 1899, and dedicated with great ceremony not long ago. This has about 1,200 acres of land and lies near Vicksburg, Warren County, Miss. It was here that the Confederates withstood a siege until the women and children, living in boom-proof caves, were forced to live on mule meat and rats, and half rations of bad meal. Then Pemberton, seeing resistance useless, surrendered the city to Grant on July 4, 1863.

In 1904 a bill creating a national military park at Gettysburg, Pa., was passed. Thirteen hundred acres have been taken under national care, and like the three other parks it has been set with monuments and markers, laid out in drives and walks, and made a veritable garden. There is little trace of the warriors of long ago. The only ones there to-day are the gray-clad West Point seniors who come down for annual maneuvers. Flowers bloom where the blood of Northern and Southern chivalry was poured out long ago as a tribute to Mars, and where "the gathering battle's smoky shield" once darkened the sky, there smiles serene and confident the sun of peace.

To-morrow—Seed Industry in America.